PRIZE WINNERS

FOR LAST WEEK

PAINT-BOOK CONTEST.
Miss Flora Burton, care I. N. May, Oak-land, Louisa county, Va.

PAINT-BOOK CONTESTANTS.

Allem Marian
Blount, Atwood
Burton, Flora
Badenoch, Agnes

Ciarke, Josephine
Martin, Mildred R.
Sejden, Eloise M.
Vonderlehr, R. A.

Dear Editor:
Enclosed you will find a nice little story
which I hope you will publish on the T.
D. C. C. page in The Times-Dispatch,
Your loving member of T. D. C. C.,
ANNIE ENNIS, City,

and went fishing and saw a big fish, and played in the sand and watched the waves, Your friend, MARTHA KING BUGG, Farmville, Va., care of Mr. F. M. Bugg,

Dear Editor.—My sister is a member of the T. D. C. Club, and I am anxious to join. Enclosed you will find a little story of my own composition. I would thank you very much to send me a badge.

Your little friend.

LETTYE RUTH EANES,

Axton, Va.

Canfield, Katle L.
Denby, V. P.
Drumeller, N. V.
Davis, Ruth
Dominici, Teresa
Dominici, R.

# THIS PAGE MADE FOR AND BY T. D. C. C. MEMBERS.

### A BERRY SOCIAL FOR OUR MEMBERS.

Dear Children of the Club: After looking over the page contribupleasure from them, the aditor neverthe

less finds it in order to remind members of the club, who send in stories and letters written on both sides of a page, of paper that the waste basket is the natural destination of all such. And that seems a pity, for the editor dislikes greatly, a waste of good material.

Along the same line, a word must be sald again about drawings, for none, except those made in black ink can be used and pencil sketches, or colored drawings, however good, has simply to be thrown

editor invites all the members this week to a "Berry Social," and hopes to have a full list of acceptances and no excuses. The invitation to the social are carefully written, so all may understand. Here

### Varieties of Berries.

Below will be found a number of questions about berries. To that member of the T. D. C. C., sending in the most correct list of answers by Friday, August 26th, a list of answers by Friday, August be dated, else they will not be considered. Questions.

1. What berry is red when it is green? 2. What herry is used for ladies'

3. What berry does Mark Twain write

4. What berry is found on the grass

& What berry is a dunce? 6. What is the irritating berry? 7. The berry that is used for horses

beds? S. The berry that comes to celebrate a great festival?

9. The berry to be respected for its

10. The barry to accompany the king of fowls? 11 The berry that exhiliarates?

12. The berry that is melancholy?

13. The berry that would suggest Jack 14. A bird? A Mouth? Used in Sewing?

Used in a game? In cleaning? Seen in

### MABEL AND CARLO.

Mabel and Carlo are great friends; they are the same age, and have been together nearly all their lives. Carlo is a big mastiff, and seems to think thera is no one like Mabel. They play together is no one like Mabel. They play begenter all day long, and at night he sleeps at the foot of her crib. He often wakes her in the morning by jumping up to lick her face. Mabel calls it Carlo's morning kiss. They were playing in the garden one day, when Mabel climbed up some steps and fell off, hurting herself badly. ran into the house and caught f mamma's dress, and ran to the hold of mamma's dress, and ran to the door and barked. Then he came back and took her dress in his mouth and tried to pull her to the door. He acted so queer that mamma followed him, and she found Mabel lying white and still at the foot of the steps. The doctor was sent for, and he said Mabel must be kept very quiet. For some time. Carlo would not go out to play with the other children, but stayed by Mabel all the time. When she cried with the pain he whined plitfully, but when she was able to get out again, he was almost crazy with joy. He brought the lines and whip and laid them at her feet; as if to say, "Come, let's play horse."

Selected by ANNIE ENNIS.

### A CAT'S TROUBLE.

Dear T.-D. C. C.-I will tell you of my poor cat's troubles. You remember her name is Nellie Gray. In May she found four pretty little kittens, but my papa said that they must be killed. I begged very hard for the little kittens to stay with us, so he consented., and they grew to be very pretty and playful. One was black, very pretty and playful. One was black, two gray and one yellowish gray, but after they got large, they had flens on them and the fleas would get on us when we played with them, and on last week one of my uncles came by and the dear little things were put into a box and my uncle took them away.

Proc. Nellie Gray did not know what

Poor Nellie Gray did not know what it meant, and did not seem to care at it meant, and did not seem to care at the time, but I could not keep from crying. An night came on, Nellie began to miss them, and she wandered around crying for thein. The next morning she wake mamma up crying at her door for her children. She will never see them again, and seems to be very sad about it. I did not know cats ever saw any trouble, but they do some time, but she does not cry for them at all now. I think sne has given them up.

Your little friend.

RUTH ROBERTS.

Norwood, Nelson county, Va.



Bichmond, Va.

### The Puzzle Department

Answers. August Abbreviations.

Answer: Augustus Caesar,
August Actostics. 1. Newman. 2. Albert. 3. Prince. 4. Oliver. 5. Lowell. 6. Edward. 7. Os-wego 8. N. Paley. The initials spell

Riddles.

1 Ten legs, two four (fore) legs, which re eight legs and two hind legs which re ten legs.

2. A corn.

3. Japan.

4. Eccause the men get stuck on them.

5. Denmark,

6. Europe.

7. Sweden.

8. Cities.

9. Charleston.

10. They are oranks.

11. Springfield.

12. Helen-a.

11. Springheid.
12. Helen-a.
MAGGIE E. FARRAR,
City.

### Answers to Riddles.

The Golden Rule.
Self knowledge,
A contented mind.
A pure and beneficent life.
To war against ones workness.
Cheerfulness and temperance,
The laughter of an innocent child.
Extracting sunshine from a cloudy

Flashing a ray of sunshine into

river of death. ILTA CAMPBELL, Newport News, Va.

### THIS WEEK'S PUZZLES.

Jumbled Flowers.

1. Memagui. 2. Lifadod. 3. Aadlemui. 4. Cusroc. 5. Succat. 6. Sampy.
N. V. DRUMELLER.

1. What is that which you can keep after giving to some one else? 2. Why is a coward like a leaky bar-

3. What is that which is full of holes

6. With what can you fill a barrel to



By Josie Ramos.

time than a lawyer?

9. What are the best things to put into

10. When was pork first introduced into the navy?

11. Why is a conceited young lady like

11. Why are gloves unsalable articles?
15. Why are balloons in the air like vagrants?
16. When does a dog become larger and smaller?
17. When are both tailors and house agents in the same business?
18. When may two people be said to be half-witted?
19. Why is a crow the bravest bird in the world?
20. Why is a scruptious temperance man apt to break his pledge?
21. What is higher without the head than with the head?
22. Why are some girls like old muskets?
23. Why is a cat sitting of its tail like a thrifty housekeeper?
24. When is it right to lie?
25. What are the most unsociable things in the world?

INEZ B. HELLER.
City.

She could find her wits she had dealt poor doggle a hard blow."
Helen pauwed for breath, and Bess thumped impatiently on the cover of the book.
And Miss Bates then flew at Josic and becsme furious, I can tell you. When she had administered a good hard slap on Jo's indignant cheek, sine took her precious doggle and trotted home. Now, you see, Jo meant no harm by giving the dog such a whack, but poor Miss Bates is very much hurt, and Jo wants to beg nation, and Miss Bates will accept no apology unless Jo begs her dog's pardon, Jo won't do that, and Miss Bates is tell-ling every one in the holel about it. Now, what are we to do?"

"Jo must beg the dog's pardon, of course."

"But she won't. She positively refuses!" answered Helen.

"Never mind. She will for me. Josic always obeys me if no one else," said the poor doggle a hard blow."

Helen pauwed for breath, and Bess than flew at Josic and becsme furious, I can tell you. When is the book.

"And Miss Bates then flew at Josic and becsme furious, I can tell you. When is higher the book.

"In defen pauwed for breath, and Bess then flew at Josic and becsme furious, I can tell you. When is the book.

The lene pauwed for breath, and Bess then flew at Josic and becsme furious, I can tell you. When is the book.

The lene pauwed for breath, and Bess then flew at Josic and becsme furious, I can tell you. When is the book.

The lene pauwed for breath, and B

Riddles.

1. Why are weary people like carriage wheels?
2. Spell "blind pig" with two letters.
3. Why is a Jew in a fever like a diamond?
4. What is that which is put on the table and cut, but never eaten?
5. What lives upon its own substance, and dies when it has devoured itself?
6. Why is a dog biting his tail like a good manager?
7. Why are fowls the most economical things a farmer can keep?
8. If a man who is carrying a dozen glass lamps drops one, what does he become?
9. What belongs to yourself, but is used more by friends than by yourself?
10. What four letters would frighton a thief?
12. When is a clock on the stairs dangerous?
13. What trees has fire no affect upon?
14. Why are wath dogs bigger by night than by day?
15. What is the difference between a raughtly boy and a postage stamp?
16. Why is a watch the most difficult thing to steai?
17. Which is the oldest tree in England?
18. Why is a a salior in prison?
19. What is the difference between a hallom an and a salior in prison?
20. What is that which never uses its viz. Bessie Lee, Namie Lee, Ruth Hane, viz. Bessie Lee, Namie Lee,



## Children's Department

The Sunday Times=Dispatch,

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:

teeth for eating purposes?

23. What trade would you mention to a short boy?

24. Spell "enemy" in three letters.

25. Which is the only way that a leopard can change his spots?

By RUBY BRAUER,

City.

A DAY BY THE SEA.

It was one of those lovely August days

then one enjoys a good book or a nap

shady wood, more than anything else.

Bess our heroing, was enjoying a

"What do you want now, Helen? Is it

company, or a party, or a gypsy, or a

new arrival, or what?" she asked, looking

taking a seat in the hammock with such force that it made Bess's side jump. 'It's-say, Bess, what is the name of

that book? Oh, it's 'Little Women,' isn't it? I do love that book. Isn't it a shame Laurle doesn't marry Jo?' she said, tak-

her dog came strolling along the beach, where Jo was bask-te sun. The little dog came

Bess.
"Well, I hope she will be submissive,"

I have something important to tell you.

You have read that charming story, "The Wizard of Oz," of course. And probably you have seen the play. Well, the important thing I have to tell you is that the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and others of Dorothy's friends are coming to the United States on a visit. Of course you know all these people are children of magic. They come from the Wonderful Land of Oz. They are apt to get into all kinds of mischief, as well as into all kinds of trouble.

Now, our paper-The Sunday Times-Dispatch-has made arrangements to tell you all about their visit. Every week there will be a full page illustrated story told by Mr. L. Frank Baum, who wrote "The Wizard of Oz," you remember, and the pictures will be by Walt. Mc-Dougall, whose name is familiar to you all. Both of these gentlemen wear magic caps, which make them invisible, and they will be able to tell the whole story in word and picture.

But the best thing about this page will be that there will be a PUZZLE IN IT EVERY WEEK, and Special Prizes will be offered for correct solutions of the puzzle. You will have a fine time solving the puzzle and trying for prizes. Look for the new page about the first Sunday in September.

Better advise your young friends to join The T. D. C. C.

Very cordially your friend,

THE EDITOR.



BLACKBERRIES. By Teresa Dominici.

Alice Jenn, Lucy Drake, Nally Carnes

mg stories," said Heien.
"Lot me play," asked Bess.
They answered yes, and in a few minutes they were telling a continued story.
"Once upon a time," began Bessle-but she got no farther, because Josic came rushing up to tell Bess that Miss Bates was very much pleased, and had told her that she and Bess and Helen must come to see her often, and that lunch was ready. The girls all hurried in to lunch, and then after a while they all went in to bathe. Oh, what fun they had! Josic sait on the beach, and when they would come near she would throw you. I must be going." And Heion got up with a sigh.
"Stay!" cried Bess; "by all means tell me what you came to tell me."
"Oh, yes! How absent-minded in me to forget! It's just this: Jose is in another scrape!"

Bess shut her book with a bans.
"Iosenbline promised me she wouldn't."

LOUISE KENNEDY, City.

### "MY TRIP TO NATURAL BRIDGE."

Last Friday some friends across the street invited me to go with them to "Natural Bridge." So by 6 o'clock A. M., we were on the train and at 8 o'clock A. M. got to the hotel. The first thing we did when we arrived was to engage our room and to go up to refresh our-



"HERE'S TO THE BABY." By Alfred J. Kirsh.

selves. Then we started out to go to the bridge, which is a very short and pleasant walk. Rounding a bond we came in full view of it. There is an eagle in black rock on the under side of the bridge and under 'he eagle's wing there is a lion's head. The bridge is two hundred and fitten feet high, eighty feet wide and it's span is ninety feet.

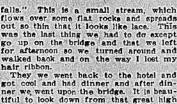
Three other little girls of the party and I played in the stream under it until we were ready to go up stream and see the other wonders.

As you walk along the path to go to "Sait Petre" Cave all the bank is covered with ferns and moss-grown rocks, which you are not allowed to trouble, At last, after this pleasant walk we reached "Sait Petre" Cave. This is very damp on account of the Sait Petre on the walls. It was so cool in there that we were glad to go in after our long walk which had heated us very much.

From the cave we went to "Lost River" which is in another caye and fhough you can hear it you cannot see it.

Then we went on to "Lace Writer.

BEITHE .



Now spent all the rest of the afternoon tching craw-fish which was ever so uch fun and we caught several real

### WHAT APPLE PIE

ORDER MEANT.

There lived a little girl not far away from a city, in a little village, who had never been to a city kindergarten school, and they fild not have a kindergarten school where they lived. So she had never been to school to learn what apple pie order meant. One day, as it was near the time of Susie's birthday, she went to her mother and sald: "Mother, Edith has had a birthday party. May I have one, too?" "Yes," said Mrs. Neal, who was the mother of the dear little girl. "you may, as you have never had anything but a doll's party. But you must be very good until to-morrow then, so Mary and Julia can fix the house nice for your party. To-morrow evening you

Next morning real early Julia, the cook, was cooking pies and cakes, when in came Susie and began to beg to let her make some little ones.
"Now," said Julia, "my kitchen is in apple pie order, and you will have it a sight if I do let you make some, but I won't let you."
"What does apple pie order mean, Tulia?" asked Susie.

"Go ask Mary, who is cleaning up the

for my party now."

I hope the little girl had a nice party
that, evening, but hope she will never
torget what apple ple order means.

RUTH DAVIS,
City.

### THE BROOK.

I chatter, chatter, as I flow
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.

wind about, and in and out, With here a blossom salling, And licit and there a lusty trout, And here and there a grayling.

And here and there a foamy flake, Upon be, as I travel, With many a slivery waterbreak Above the golden gravel.

And draw them all along and flow,
To join the brimming river.
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.
Selected by RUTH GARNETT.
Farmville, Va.

### EVENING HYMN.

Now the day is over. Night is drawing 111gh. Shadows of the evening. Steal across the sky.

Now, the darkness gathers, Stars begin to peep; Rirds and heasts and flowers, Soon will be asieep. Phrough the lonely darkness

May the angels spread Their white wings above me, Watching 'round my bed. Selected by SUSIE WOODFIN.

### JOHN'S PONY

John was always wishing for a pony, so when his hirthday came, his father got him one. It was Tuesday morning, when to his surprise, he found a pony in the stable. His mother told him not to ride it until his father had time to break it, but contrary to his mother's wishes, he took the pony out for a ride. When he was about half-way, the horse kicked up and threw him on the ground, and when he gross to his feet the pony was out of sight.

LETTYE RUTH EANES.

### Letters From The Children

Dear Editor,—I send by to-flay's mail a story and an illustration. I hope they will be accepted.

I like Eleanor C, Scott's stories, and I wish she would write them oftender. Beating will be accepted wilson Moss writes lovely stories, too. I like the long interesting ones and I am sure the Old C. o. is flourishing and that it is as also as any club I, know of now. I am glad that the "Rosebud Garden of the money will prove joined it, and I hope they will, prove joined it, and I hope they will prove joined it, and I hope they will, prove joined it, and I hope they will be proved joined it, and I hope they will prove joined it, and I hope they will not it they will prove joined it, and I hope they will be proved joined it, and I hope they will be proved joined it, and I hope they will be proved joined it, and I hope they will be joined it, and I hope they will be joined it in the interesting ones and joined it, and I hope they will be joined it in the joined it in the joined it is not joined it in the joined it is not joined it is not joined it in the joined it is not j

rear you, see you, Farmville, Va.

Dear Editor,—I certainly am obliged to you for the dominoes. When I sum the puzzle, I never once thought I would get a prize; If you give prizes for stories I am going to try for one by sending the enclosed article. When you sent me that package and letter you addressed it so "Master" N. K. Peck, but I am not a boy.

P. S. I wrote the story myself. Dear Mr. Editor,—Enclosed you will blesse find the painted bird. I hope it will win me a prize. friend MARTIN, MILDRED MARTIN, Stuart, Va.

Richmond. Va. July 9, 1904.

Dear Editor of T. D. C. C.:
I am a little North Carolina boy, visiting in Richmond, and I have been reading your paper. I would like to join in The T. D. C. c. and I wish you would send me a badge, I will try and get some other members when I go home.

TOWN Grace St., Richmond, Va., My home address is Bertie county, Roxobel, N. C..

Dear Editor:

Dear Editor:
I reckon you think I have forgotten you,
but I will write you a story to show you
I have not. This story I hope you will
publish. I am your little T. D. C. G.
inember.

LOULA SYDNOR,
Mannboro, Va.

Dear Editor:
Enclosed I send you the picture of the
Jackdaw that I colored, I hope it will
take the prize, as I tried very hard to
do it nicely. Wishing The Times-Dispatch



FOR MY SICK BROTHER." By Laura C. Eanes,

much success, and hoping my picture will take the prize. I remain Your little boy, RAYMONDA A. VONDERLEHR, City.

My Dear Editor:

Have read your T. D. C. C. page in The Times-Dispatch and enjoy it so much, I would like to become one of your members and will some times write you a Dry. I live in Spotsylvania, near the old battlefields. Will you please send one of your badges and I will appreciate it so much.

Very truly yours.

Virginia Ella Sheppard.

Logan Postoffice. Spotsylvania county, Va.

The T. D. C. C.:

Time T.

Dear Editor of The T. D. C. C.; Thank you for the nice prize you sent

Dear Editor.—I received the badge yestreday as was very pleased to become a member of the T. D. C. C. Enclosed you will find a picture of "Sewing and Cutting." and I hope it is nice enough to publish in your paper. Do the children receive prizes for writing the best articles? Answer soon.

Yours respectfully,

Very truly yours, ROBINETTE DOMINICI.

